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Dearest Bloodline



8 1 2

Chapter 1 by Toby Izadaya the neko

"Toby, come on, wake up." A faint voice said. I open my eyes slightly to see my older brother, Adam, looking down at me. I groaned a bit as I covered my head with a pillow.

"Aw don't be like that. Come on bro, up you go." He said as I felt him grab the blanket. He pulled the covers off of me. I shiver a bit from the cold breeze, I glared at him before sitting up.

"Why do I have to do this? Why couldn't it have been you or someone else?"

"Because it was the council who decided that you would be the one who would lead this group of fighters. And the council's word is basically law." He said as I got dressed. I always hated the council, they always thought they could do whatever they want simply because they have the power to do so. I put my boots on and grab my blade before strapping it onto my back.

"So, what does the council want us to do?"

"They want us to go outside of the borders and take care of these monsters, class 1. It shouldn't be too hard, but we should still be careful." Adam said. I nodded slightly before walking out of

my room with him. I knew what type of monsters we were dealing with. Each monster has a class, one being the lowest, ten being the highest. I had been fighting these monsters for years now, and it seems that no one really gains anything from these missions.

Well, I have all my friends to back me up in this. I might not be as proud I thought to myself as I went to go tell the others what we were going to do.

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Chapter 2 by Anthe Leigh (GONE...)



As I reach our meeting place, I notice Charles, one of the guys that was supposed to be here, is gone. "Charles?" I ask. Each one of the boys shook their head or shrugged. They have no idea. "Just tell him we're gone if he shows up" I say to Joshua, a twelve year old kid that insists on helping us in anyway possible. We're his 'heroes'.
He nods and smiles at the fact that I'm giving him something to do for once.

As we venture outside of the thick walls protecting 'Trinserdall', I hear something odd. A woman's voice singing a mythical, yet spellbinding song.
We follow the voice deeper and deeper into the forest, determined to find the singer. But as we approach, it fades, and Adam immediately seems to figure it out.
"Guys, this is no 1st class monster. This is a class 8 voicer".

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